Nachtfalke, One Home of Once Brave

[Bathory cover] Out of the water

The cold black Nordic sky

Risen towards the eternal sky

The land lays open and free

Up high the Mountains

Where the wind catch its speed and chill

Snowstorms are born

And rage loud through the valleys and the hills

Above two Ravens

Messengers of the wise One eyed God

Who rules this land

Of the strong and the great

And tall

Beautiful

Behold this thy land

Open and free

This thy home of the brave

Dark endless forest

Where at the day hides the shadows of the night

Snowcovered vast lands

As great as the eternal sky

Now in the midst

Of this wild and this open and free

He placed my kind

To possess this their land to be

Above two Ravens

Messengers of the wise one eyed God

Who ruled this land

Of once strong and once great

But now

Forgetting to behold this their land

Once ours [once] free

This my home of once brave